

A FISH STORY CONTEST.

GOLD DOUBLE EAGLE FOR THE BEST
Piscatorial Yarn.
FISH COMMISSIONER BLACKFORD THE JUDGE.
See the Evening World.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION THEY WILL FIGHT.

Gov. Nichols Cannot Stop the Sullivan-Kilrain Battle.

His Proclamation Declared to Be of No Effect at All.

The Ring Not to Be Pitched Within Louisiana's Limits.

NEW ORLEANS, June 27.—The anti-prize-fight proclamation of Gov. Nichols, issued at Baton Rouge last night, is much discussed in sporting circles and elsewhere to-day.

Of course there is a strong sentiment in approval of the Governor's course among the non-sporting classes of people, but the spirit of exasperation which might have been expected from those interested in the event at which the proclamation is evidently aimed—the Sullivan-Kilrain fight—is entirely lacking.

These people do not seem at all disturbed over the affair.

Messrs. Harding and Stevenson, of the Kilrain party, who have been looking over the proposed sites for the battle, were both seen by reporters and both declared that the Governor's action could have no effect on the contest.

The parties interested, they affirmed, never had the slightest intention of pitching the ring for the fight at any point within the jurisdiction of the Louisiana authorities.

In these declarations the new Yorkers were joined by Mr. Bud Renshaw, who has charge of the local end of the arrangements for the pugilistic meeting.

The Governor has several times before this refused to interfere in local matters of this kind, and when it was first intimated that he would issue a proclamation calling upon the authorities to prevent the fight the report was not believed.

Now that the proclamation has come, however, no one is worried.

Speculation is still rife as to the exact location at which the fight will be brought off.

Honey Island, on the Mississippi line, is the point which seems to be favored, and it is said that 5,000 tickets are being sold in connection with the railroad, with Honey Island indicated as the chosen site.

A denial by Frank Stevenson that the island has been decided upon is looked upon as a bluff.

The choice of the Kilrain party will be made known to Sullivan and his friends on Saturday.

NO WORRY IN NEW YORK.

The Fight Can Take Place in Either of Three Great States.

The news that Gov. Nichols had issued a proclamation created a little surprise among sporting men in this city, but it is the unanimous opinion that the fight would not be delayed.

The condition in the fighting articles, to the effect that the fight must take place within two hundred miles of New Orleans, means a great deal more than would be supposed at a first glance.

One would naturally think that it must be fought in Louisiana, but such is not the case.

It can be fought in Texas or Mississippi, as both States come within the limit of two hundred miles.

Clifford K. of the Police Gazette said when an Evening World man called on him this morning:

"I am not sure that the proclamation is authentic, but even if it is, the fight will not be delayed. I have received no news from there yet. I've no doubt that everything is all right. The men are not obliged to fight in Louisiana. They can go to Texas or Mississippi."

Arthur Lumley, of the Illustrated News, said that he had no fear about the fight being held.

"There has been such a fuss about the matter that the Governor has been forced to issue his proclamation. But it is a bluff. The fight will probably come off on Honey Island, as, you know, disputed territory between Louisiana and Mississippi. The men will be out of reach of any of the authorities."

Honey Island is about twenty-five miles south of New Orleans. I haven't received any news from below yet, but probably will very soon."

HELD FOR CONSPIRACY.

A Bakers' Union Man Distributing Circulars Outside Rockwell's.

George Hoppe, an active member of the Bakers' Union, was held on a charge of conspiracy at Essex Market Court to-day.

He was arrested while distributing circulars in front of Rockwell's bakery, on Third avenue. The circulars contained matter tending to incite Rockwell's business. A short time ago Rockwell refused to pay the union scale of wages.

BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

St. Louis, 10; Chicago, 9; Cincinnati, 8; Philadelphia, 7; Pittsburgh, 6; Brooklyn, 5; New York, 4; Boston, 3; Washington, 2; Baltimore, 1.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

St. Louis, 10; Chicago, 9; Cincinnati, 8; Philadelphia, 7; Pittsburgh, 6; Brooklyn, 5; New York, 4; Boston, 3; Washington, 2; Baltimore, 1.

ATLANTIC COAST.

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STILL A SEAMYSTERY

The Anchor Liner Victoria Said to Be Not the Wreck.

But There Is Another Steamship Victoria That It May Be.

More Wreckage Reported Washed Ashore at Nantucket.

The mystery of the wrecked steamer, portions of whose timbers and cargo have been washed ashore at Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, is still as impenetrable as ever.

It is an absorbing topic of interest among the steamship men downtown, and there is so little definitely known about the wreckage that has been found that there is hardly sufficient information upon which to base a theory as to the identity of the steamer.

At the office of the Anchor line this morning it was stated confidently that the vessel could not possibly have been the Victoria.

Capt. Richard Hawley had been sent to Nantucket to examine the wreckage, and this morning he sent a cable despatch to Henderson Brothers stating that none of it belonged to the Victoria, except the hull of a dingy which were found there before the vessel cleared from this port.

This company claims puts an end to the suspicion that the mysterious ocean wreck is its vessel. They expect to hear something from her next week, when she will be due at Avonmouth.

It is reported that more wreckage had been cast up at Martha's Vineyard, including several life preservers marked "Victoria," and a number of large crockery crates. The Anchor line people say they had no such goods aboard the vessel.

Capt. Hawley will return from Nantucket to-day.

Among shipping men it is said that there is a chance that the wrecked vessel may be the English steamer Victoria, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on May 25.

She put in at Baltimore and cleared from there on June 14, since which time nothing has been heard from her.

She is a vessel of 1,424 tons burden and is commanded by Capt. Richard Hawley.

The washing ashore of cattle is explained by the fact that the steamer Columbia on her way here recently lost twenty-three head of cattle in the vicinity of Nantucket.

Reports of further wreckage found, which may identify the lost vessel, are awaited with intense interest.

WENT TO THE ROOF TO DIE.

SUICIDE OF JASPER PIEL BY A BULLET THROUGH THE HEAD.

Joseph Piel, an upholsterer, fifty-six years old, committed suicide on the roof of his home, 232 East Eighty-first street, early this morning by shooting himself in the head.

The suicide was a widower, and resided with Mrs. Rieder, his married daughter, and another daughter, who is single, on the top floor of the house.

He had not been working for about a month, and it is thought that the heat and the loss of work affected his mind.

On the morning of his death, after partially dressing himself he disappeared.

He was not missed until 8:30 o'clock, when the family noticed a search for him.

One of the daughters went up to the roof and was horrified to see her father sitting in an upright position with a stream of blood flowing down the side of his face.

A 42-caliber pistol lay near him on the roof.

The bullet had pierced his right temple, and after hearing the cries of the family, and neighbors he thought that the man had become temporarily insane.

The coroner was notified and will hold an inquest.

SEEKING HIS COUSINS.

Philip McGuinness, a Philadelphia Saloon-keeper, Wants His Relatives.

INFORMATION WANTED OF Frank McGuinness's children, formerly of South County, Ireland, who he says are in New York, and who he says are in New York, and who he says are in New York.

Philip McGuinness, the advertiser, seeks information concerning the whereabouts of his cousins, the sons of his uncle, Frank McGuinness, who came to America early in the sixties.

Philip left his home in Ireland and journeyed to this land of freedom about ten years later and settled down in Philadelphia. For the past fourteen years he has kept a saloon.

Recently he has been thinking of his relatives, and he has been thinking of his relatives, and he has been thinking of his relatives.

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LATROBE'S HORROR.

Forty Men Believed to Have Lost Their Lives.

Bodies of More Victims Found in the Wreck To-Day.

Some Identified, Others Known Only by Their Numbers.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTSBURGH, June 27.—It looks now as though forty men were killed in the Latrobe horror. About fifty were aboard one train, besides the crew, and only thirteen are known to have escaped with their lives.

The work at the scene of the awful wreck was resumed this morning, and it is expected that additional bodies will be found at the bottom of the creek.

The flume man, Heavens, insists that he did signal properly, but that owing to the fog which prevailed the engineer did not see the lights.

He started to run and was at the bridge when the train rounded the curve.

He gave the signal, but the engineer could not see the train, and the crash followed.

The following is a list of the killed in addition to those reported yesterday:

G. F. GALLAGHER, fireman engine 3112; residence 1015 E. 10th, leaves wife and three children.

EDWARD KELLY, of Philadelphia, aged twenty-two.

JOHN KENAN is supposed to be the name of body No. 3.

A coat was found at the wreck in which was a recommendation for John Kenan, listed as Kenan, Wis., together with a photograph which corresponds with the features of No. 3.

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DEATH AT DONEGAL

Simon Cameron Has Passed Away from His Old Country Seat.

The Venerable Statesman Honored Among His Neighbors.

His Remains to Lie in State at Harrisburg.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LANCASTER, Pa., June 27.—Cameas the anxious inquiries which have for days been made from every passing carriage and by every foot passenger along the road in the neighborhood of Donegal Farm as to the condition of the venerable old soldier and politician who lately lay there on his bed of sickness.

Everybody in the neighborhood knew Simon Cameron.

He knew all the people, too, and delighted as he knew in the neighborhood talk about crops and farm improvements as he did in the discussion of matters of state.

On the roomy piazza of his square, old-fashioned farm house the Sage of Donegal has sat and talked for hours, in his quiet, amiable way on the topics of vital interest to the peaceful neighborhood about him.

His seat on that piazza was one of his favorite resting-places.

Just above it, the chamber from which, last night, his spirit passed to its last long rest.

About his bedside, as he died, were gathered those most dear to him—the immediate members of his family save Don Cameron, his son, wearer of the Senatorial mantle, which formerly graced the father's sturdy shoulders.

THE HOME AT DONEGAL.

The death chamber is a large and roomy place commanding a view of the lawn about the front of the house. From its windows can be seen, too, the old Donegal Presbyterian church to which, when a lad of tender years, Mr. Cameron had taken many a walk by his mother's side from Maytown.

He made the same trip, also on foot, when eighty-four years of age.

The scene of so many of the General's triumphs and opportunities to take a last look at the death chieftain.

The funeral will take place at 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

GREAT WILL BE THE CROWD.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND TO OPEN THE NEW POLO GROUNDS JULY 8.

The Polo Grounds.

This is the name that President John B. Day and the other baseball magnates have decided to dub the Giants' new home.

The cutting away of the street appears to be done rapidly and well in accordance with the plan.

It cost \$28,000 to fill in this road, and now Mr. Day says it will cost \$10,000 to dig it away.

The level of the field will be 28 feet below the top of the fence.

CASHER CRANE JUMPED OFF.

HIS STORY OF THUGGERY ON A FERRY-BOAT EXPLODED.

Job C. Crane, cashier of the Lehigh Valley Coal Exchange, whose office is at 1 Broadway, told a story of robbery and attempted murder at the Jersey City Hospital this morning, which for a brief period caused a sensation.

Crane was picked up in the North River late last night by an Erie tugboat, almost under the wheels of a big ferry-boat. He was bruised and dazed, and half-drowned.

At the hospital he said he had been attacked by two men on a ferry-boat while on his way to the Jersey City Hospital.

He said they beat him, took his money and then threw him overboard.

His story was believed for the time being, but the police found it was not true.

There is likely to be a big crowd at the funeral of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Crane.

Scandal to Death by Hot Soap.

Eleven-month-old Bertha Jacobowitz died at 371 Delaware street, to-day, from the effects of a hot soap bath.

The child was found by her mother, who received her into a pot of hot soap last Friday.

LIFE FOR LIFE.

Tunis Labee Hanged in Paterson City Jail This Morning.

The Brutal Assassin of His Wife a Coward at the Last.

Staggering and in Tears He Was Supported to the Gallows.

Scientific Work by Hangman Van Hise Made His Sufferings Brief.

"And that you be taken thence to the county court-yard in Paterson and there hanged by the neck until you are dead."

This was the sentence passed May 25 by Judge Dickson on Tunis Labee, the brutal murderer of his young wife, and as it was uttered so was it executed this morning.

Sheriff Cadmus jerked the rope which dropped a weight of 600 pounds at 9.17 A. M., exactly, and in an instant Labee went flying up towards the cross beam. Then the body dashed down again with a jerk, and for a few seconds remained quiet.

The awful death struggle then ensued.

The squalid black cap concealed the face, but the boom rose and fell convulsively, the pained hands closed and unclosed violently, and so it went on for fifteen minutes before the physician pronounced him dead.

His death was considered easy.

Some fears were entertained that he would break down at the scaffold and he nearly fulfilled expectations.

He came out of his cell at 9.15 A. M., staggering, and only for the support of Sheriff Cadmus he would have fallen.

His head was bowed, and he wept freely. The Rev. Dr. H. H. H. asked him if he had anything to say and he replied:

"No, only may God have mercy on my soul. I expect salvation. I was not responsible for my crime."

Then the rope rigged by Hangman Van Hise was sprung and the murderer was launched into eternity.

At 5 o'clock this morning Sheriff C. Cadmus went into the condemned man's cell and touched him lightly on the shoulder.

Labee expressed his right side, and turned over, turning his eyes and groaning when the Sheriff aroused him.

"Getting up for the last time," he said, with a smile, as he arose and went to the special bath prepared for him.

While bathing he conversed cheerfully with Sheriff Cadmus, the Rev. Dr. H. H. H. and Lawyer Bowker, who waited on him in his trial.

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THE MODERN ALADDIN'S LAMP

World "Want" Ad.

IT WILL BRING YOUR DESIRE, BE IT EVER SO LITTLE OR EVER SO LARGE.

913 Answers to One "Want" Advt.

PRICE ONE CENT.

TO BE ONE OF THE PRETTIEST GIRLS IN THAT CITY.